



# Lucky



50 21 15

## Chapter 1 by Gounaitory

"I was 10 years old, when I was kidnapped by my brother's classmate Clark. He told my brother I was cute and he loved me. However, my brother thought it was nice, because he knew Clark for 5 years and never would think he might mean it in different way" she said and we started to feel confused because she never told us anything like that

## Chapter 2 by Ryuhei



Clark used to come and visit my brother. They were sitting in the room and were messing around. He was a good kid and dont know why it all happened this way

## Chapter 3 by Luke Meyers



Dad came home from the store, and Jason (my brother) went in the kitchen to talk to him. Clark stayed in the rec room with me, and when Jason left he came over and perched on the couch next to me. I smiled at him; it's nice to get attention, and Clark had always been nice to me. That day, though, he had a different look in his eye.

"Hey Lucy, I was thinking we should surprise everyone and get some ice cream! Would you like that?"

"Ice cream!" I cried. "Yes yes yes!"

He glanced over at the doorway. "Okay, we're gonna have to hurry so we can make it to the store and back in time. Here, let's go out the side door!" I was a bit astonished, but Clark seemed to know what he was doing and I followed him. Jason and his friends. They were six years older than me or

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Chapter 4 by Intellikat



And so I went. Two hours later I found myself in Jason's basement, tied to a rotting recliner which no longer reclined and grasping for memories of how I had come to be there, which I no longer had. It wasn't just that I was advancing the narrative, I somehow had forgotten those moments between, only to remember Clark's sneering face before mine now in that damp basement.

"You want a tic-tac?" He said, offering me the small, plastic container. "Orange."

If I could not recline, I could at least decline.

"Sure, sure. Not for everyone," he said, throwing back a handful himself.

"I think you're just supposed to eat one, or maybe two at the most," I said.

"What are you, a pharmacist?" He laughed, but then choked a bit on the tic-tacs.

"What are you doing with me, Clark? Why are we in your basement?"

He smiled. "I just want to play a little game with you, Beth. It won't take long. You're so cute. I tell your brother that all the time. Your sister is so cute, Jason. I just love her. When we get older I might even date her, haha. Your brother thinks that's really funny. But he doesn't understand that I really mean it. No one does. Lucky didn't understand when I told him the same thing. Neither did that dog in the construction yard."

"Isn't Lucky your cat?"

"WAS my cat, Beth. Was my cat."

## Chapter 5 by Gounaitory



"What happened with the caaat?" I said nearly crying .

I always liked cats and never could imagine that something bad could happen to them. Even when me and Jason were once walking in the park, he saw a dead cat near the tree and tried to

take my attention to other things in order me not to see it.

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"I lost it" he pretended sad in my chest I was shocked he suddenly started "we are going to date since today"

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I was feeling lost because had no idea what he meant by this. I didn't know that until was sleeping in Clark's basement more than 5 hours passed and I was feeling that something was going wrong here with Clark and my parents could be looking for me everywhere. I didn't say anything to Clark but we both could hear police sirens outside.

### Chapter 6 by Nivriti Agaram



The sirens blared louder and louder, hope filled with me more and more.

"Sooooo, sweetie, where do you wanna go first, the movies, or a fancy restaurant."

"Do you really think I'm gonna date you?"

"I'll do anything, anything, I'll buy you a cat!" Clark's eyes twitched a little bit, but I didn't say anything. Crazy people aren't exactly the ideal people to talk to. I heard voices upstairs, and then, a gun shot.

### Chapter 7 by Charlie AfterMidnight



After getting an anonymous tip matching the description of Beth in an old house, the police fired a gun at the lock and managed to break down the door leading to the basement.

"What was that?" She cried with fear as Clark quickly jumped to cover her mouth with his palm.

"SSHHHHH!", he whispers to her.

With the police moments away from them, Clark's mind races as he tries to think through the increasing echo of his pulsating heart.

"HELP!!" she cries. "IN HERE!", she screams as Clark lets go of her mouth trying to flea.

"AM IN HERE, PLEEEASE HEEELP ME!!"

The men in uniform finally get to Beth. "Are you hurt?" one officer asks her as she breaks down in tears. And before she could answer, the window panel slams shut as Clark manages to escape crawling through it.

"He's getting away." Beth screams.

"Quickly Booth, get after him." said officer Briggs as he tries to free Beth and comfort her.

Chasing him down the road, Booth manages to get on Clark's trail when ...

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